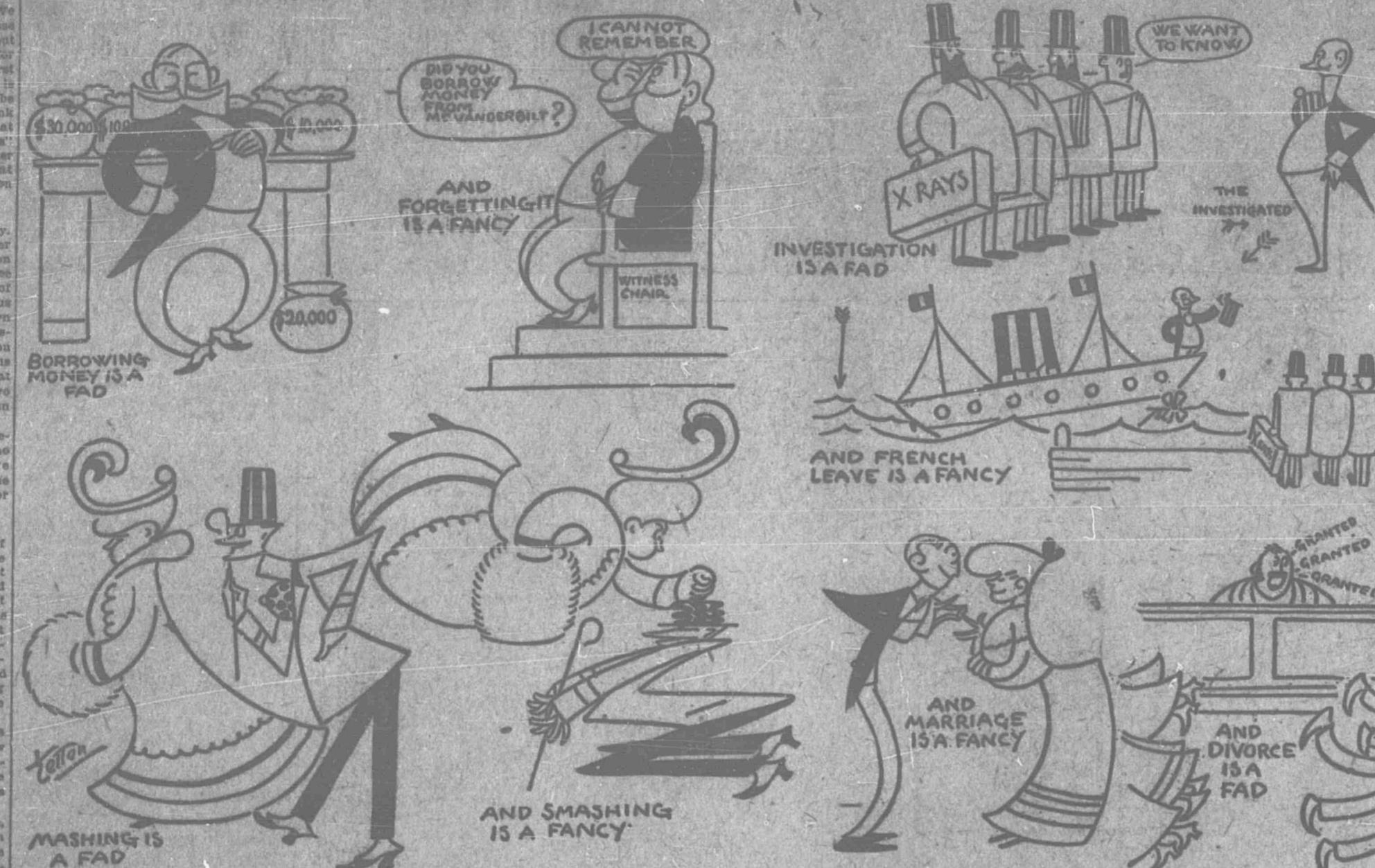


SOME "FADS," ALSO SOME "FANCIES."

By Maurice Ketten, The Evening World's Angle-and-Curve Artist.



its time. We can only look at the world without being affected, but cannot it prove the worth of what we have around us?

We are coming to the last point. We call Town Topics a paper whose editors are writing scandal about themselves. We claim further, if our first contention is true, that there is no excuse, judges and a judge shall be exonerated. We have shown we think that Justice Dewey, although that he was a man of great and slender talents to earn his bread and butter and the real impulse governing that newspaper were as far away as Heaven is from Earth.

Exhibit from Libel Suit.

We have the edifying sequel of Coy Mann's suit from one man to another trying to borrow money himself on shares of stock which he held as trustee for his daughter. All the interests of Town Topics were divided into various companies. The capital stock of Town Topics was only \$500 and its only asset was name and a card index. You could set no judgment against this paper because it would be shown that the property was held in trust by two trustees for Mrs. Emily Winnie Mann and her children.

These lawyers framed this artful device to avoid punishment for libel. Who was the lawyer? We don't know. We only know Joseph M. Deuel was the attorney who drew the charter for these various subsidiary enterprises.

A Great Conspiracy.

"And now we come to the heart of the whole criminal conspiracy. At the head we find a man of the trenchant wit Col. Mann; we find next a learned Judge, who knew when a lie was not libelous, who knew how to guide this stream of filth and nastiness, and that was Deuel. And then we find the editor, who, although they are wittnesses, shared in the fruits of evil, and the hosts of correspondents all pouring pastresses by the cartload into the home offices.

But it was Deuel who, as a Judge and a lawyer, would know best how this engine of violence might be stored free of the law and free of punishment for its crimes.

"A thousand times if it did it once, did Town Topics print a paragraph claiming that either a bride is untrue to her husband or a husband is untrue to his bride. The bride gets it. Can she tell her husband, No. It would cost her lips. She must bear it in silence forever.

The reader finds himself accused of unscrupulous views with members of his correspondence. Can he seek redress? Can he demand an investigation? No; he must endure the brutal attacks without a word.

"Our own District Attorney here yesterday allowed his righteous indignation to cross the bounds of legal conduct and asked a witness why on earth he turned the man who had so shamed him.

Mann Fights, Deuel Dodges.

Col. Mann, sitting a few feet away from the speaker, digested in his chair and looking straight at the ceiling.

Judge Deuel was not in the room. He had slipped out soon after Shepard began his arraignment of him.

Mr. Shepard pointed out how powerful a factor was of the "fads and fancies" of our Chief Magistrate. We know Col. Mann was in direct charge of this paper at this time. We know that he wrote a paragraph appearing on the same page with those slanders against that distinguished young woman. We know that he must have read many private even if he did not actually write that venomous libel which concerned the President's daughter.

"I haven't much to say about Fads and Fancies, the rich have their wives; we all have them.

"Rich men had a right to buy this book. It was attractive in itself. But did you notice that whenever a solicitor for Fads and Fancies went to a rich man he made it emphatic from the start Col. Mann had sent him and that Town Topics was behind the project.

"Once only did Col. Mann, the craftsman of libelous, forged himself in his greed. That was when in the talk with Mr. Baker he had the word reciprocity.

"There has within the past twelve months been an awakening of the public conscience. May we not hope that your jurors as representatives of the public will rebuke with your verdict the poltroon form of sowing scandal before Col. Mann says he is an exponent of the system which the evolution of the demand for personal freedom has created. Is it not time to check this personal journalism, this scandal mongering on a business dollar and cent basis?

Mr. Shepard closed off with an eloquent appeal to the jury not to punish a man who had used his pen to quickly the conscience of the American people.

"You are asked to destroy the man who has rendered the best, the truest, the divinest service to this city and his nation," he said in conclusion.

Justice Fitzgerald announced that the District Attorney would sum up to-morrow morning and court adjourned.

The defense closed at noon after Robert Collier and the accused editor of other newsmagazines complied with his paper had testified.

To Show Animosity.

Mr. Collier assumed full responsibility for all printed in Collier's concerning Justice Deuel and Town Topics, and declared that he had raised the smutty of Col. W. D. Mann and Town Topics by denouncing that paper for printing outrageous paragraphs concerning Miss Alice Roosevelt.

Editor Haggard had no retraction to make. He said when he charged Town Topics with blackmail and denounced Justice Deuel for his connection with that publication and Fads and Fancies he wrote just what he had intended.

Incidentally he caused a laugh at Mr. Jerome's expense by asserting that he had failed to much of his information that the defense in by the District Attorney himself in his investigation of Fads and Fancies after the arrows of Solicitor Ashe.

Col. Mann, recalled to the stand, denied much of the story told yesterday by Bernard J. Baker, of Baltimore. He also denied that Miss Leon gave any information to Town Topics.

It was announced that Mr. Shepard, instead of Mr. Collier, would speak up for the defense.

Mr. Shepard said he could finish summing up in time for Mr. Jerome to make his argument this afternoon and still allow Justice Fitzgerald to charge the jury, so the case will go to them tonight.

A smiling red rooster gave a touch of color to Col. W. D. Mann's white moustache as he stood in Collier's office.

Hanged on Stand.

He was hanged on stand.

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